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MY BIRTH DAY.

BY D. C. COLEWORTH.

Another link in being's chain—

O God! how fast they make!
Why should it give me mortal pain,
That ruthless time should take
From cheek and lip their wonted bloom,
And bring the ills of life?

The golden hours of bliss consume
And leave me care and strife?

Youth! happy season!—when the day
Rose brightly to the view,
And, laughing in the lap of May,
Bright blossoms o'er me throw,
How glorious was the world around,
Trembling with love and truth,
While Nature's whisper had a sound
To charm the heart of youth.

Bright visions fade. The joys that lit
Blossom leaf and flower,
That did o'er every pathway flit
Through each bright, golden hour—
That made the earth a paradise,
From every evil free,
Seem to have flown beyond the skies,
To their own purity.

I look behind and all is bright,
As when a happy boy
Fields tinged with morning's golden light,
Where Innocence and Joy
Slept side by side. On sunny plume
The sweet-toned birds flew by,
The glittering moments to consume
That glowed so splendidly.

I look before—a weary path—
A green spot here and there,
Which Desolation did not reach,
Laying her pathway bare.
No flowers—no sunlight do I see,
But all is dark and cold,
As where the hand of Misery
Throws wide her sable fold.

But let them pass—the years may fly
On swift wings afar,
For safely in the glorious sky
My richest treasures are.
He who has given me life and breath,
If I but ask his care,
Will if I live, or bow in death,
Make me his glory share.

July 11, 1843.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BARZILLAI BUNKER AND THE THIEF.

There was one Barzillai Bunker, a member of the Society of Friends, residing near New Concord, in the back settlements of New Jersey. He was of wonderfully staid demeanor, and of such inflexible features that you might have doubted if he could smile; assuredly, a laugh was beyond the power of his muscles; yet Barzillai had a spice of humor in his composition, and, in a quiet way, enjoyed a joke as much as any man.

Barzillai was a farmer, and had a small location a short distance from the settlement of New Concord. It was in January or as the Friends call it the First Month, in the year 1793; and near Barzillai's abode lived one Jonas Familyman, a lazy, good-for-nothing fellow, who had taken a small tract of land, which he managed much as the slogger managed his garden in the days of good king Solomon. The cattle of Jonas, as may be imagined, were not over well supplied with winter-todder; and as he was too improvident to have where-withal to batter, and money was out of the question, after the wolves had devoured his three sheep, there seemed no other way to him of keeping life to the bodies of his three cows, than by making free with the rich hay-stacks of his flourishing neighbor Barzillai Bunker. Barzillai, who would have missed a straw had it been taken, soon saw that other than his own people cut the rick, night after night.

But Barzillai, if he were quicker sighted than most men, was also less communicative—and not one word did he say of his suspicions. All this time, however, he was thinking to himself what to do, and accordingly having made up his mind, on Sixth-day, or as is commonly called, Friday night, he took a dark lantern in his hand and seated himself under one of his ricks. Here he had not been long stationed before he perceived his neighbor Jonas quietly steal up, seat himself in a partly cut rick, and ply the cutting knife with tenfold the agility he commonly used on either ordinary or extraordinary occasions. Barzillai was glad to see that his neighbor had the proper use of his arms, and could make them move when it suited his purpose.

In a short time Jonas had released a handsome truss from the stack, and heaving it upon his shoulders, quietly and securely as he thought, marched off with his plunder, little thinking, poor man, that Barzillai was tracking his heels all the time. A merry thought meanwhile was in Barzillai's head, and he advanced upon him until they came to a lonesome piece of unclaimed swamp which Jonas had to pass. Barzillai was concealed from sight by the burden which poor Jonas carried, and just as they were at the en-

trance of the frozen swamp, he took the candle from the lantern and set fire to the hay on either side, and then, extinguishing his light, slipped aside to see what would come of it.

On Jonas went a few paces, unconscious of the growing conflagration at his back, till it suddenly burst forth in a blaze, and seemed to envelope him in fire. Down in a moment, went the blazing mass, and the poor thief stood revealed by the clear flame through the darkness. In an agony of sudden horror his hands were extended wildly forward; his hair lifted his fragment of a hat from his head, and then, after a cry, between a scream and a groan, he darted forward like a maniac, not daring to look behind him till he was totally lost in the blackness of the night.

After witnessing this spectacle, Barzillai went quietly home and to his bed. The place was so lonesome and inhospitable so few, that there was no probability of the circumstance having been witnessed, and he said not a word to any of his household of what he had done or of what he had discovered.

The next morning poor Jonas, pale, and with his lean melancholy figure looking yet more woe-begone, came to the house of Barzillai.

"Oh!" he exclaimed, when he found himself alone in his comfortable parlour, "I have been a wicked thief—good Mr. Bunker, forgive me!"

and saying that, he fell upon his knees before him.

"What is it thou hast done, friend,—what is it thou wouldst have of me?" asked Barzillai with great serenity.

"Oh, worthy, good Mr. Bunker," cried Jonas, still on his knees, "that I must make confession, and from you I must obtain pardon, before I can implore forgiveness of Heaven! I have been a sinner all my days, Mr. Bunker, but the Providence of Mercy has redeemed me, and from last night I shall be an altered man!"

All sense of joke was gone from the mind of honest Barzillai, and he too, like the poor penitent, was humbled by the sense of the Almighty's influence which had thus made him an instrument to reclaim his poor erring brother. Barzillai leaned against the rude mantelpiece of his parlour and wept; and taking poor Jonas by the hand, seated him, beside him, freely forgave him for what he had done, and began such a conversation with him as strengthened him in all his good resolutions.

Jonas and Barzillai wept together: it was like the repentant prodigal coming back to his father's house; and Barzillai lived to witness the rich and abundant fruits of the poor man's penitence, in his happy change which took place, not only in his outward circumstances, but his whole conduct. Of course he kept secret his own share in the event of the night; he had neither wife nor child to communicate it to, and he learned to love the repentant Jonas too well to hint a word to his discredit. The whole circumstance would never transpire had he not accidentally related it to an old friend.

Barzillai has long been dead, but the descendants of Jonas Familyman are a numerous & flourishing colony, in and about New Concord.—*Mary Horrell.*

A STORY OF THE REVOLUTION, OR THE NATIVE PEPPER AND SALT PANTALOONS.

The following is a bona fide fact, taken without emendation from the life of a mother in Israel. It will show that there was an anti-British spirit in the woman as well as the men of '76. I hope all the girls in Franklin will read it through; I am afraid some of them, especially in the capital of the country, will need a dictionary to find out the meaning of the terms, wheel, loom, &c.

The first is the name of an old fashioned piano with one string, the other is a big house organ with but few stops. But to the story.

Late in the afternoon of one of the last days in May, '79, when I was a few months short of fifteen years old, notice came to Townsend, Mass., where my father used to live, that fifteen soldiers were wanted.

The training band was instantly called out and my brother, that was next older than I, was one that was selected. He did not return till late at night, when all were in bed. When I rose in the morning I found my mother in tears, who informed me that my brother John was to march next day after to-morrow morning at sunrise.

My father was at Boston in the Massachusetts Assembly. Mother said that, though John was supplied with summer clothes, he must be absent seven or eight months, and would suffer for want of winter garments. There were at this time no stores and no articles to be had except such as each family could make itself. The sight of mother's tears always brought all the hidden strength of body and mind into action. I immediately asked what garments were needed.

She replied "pantaloons."

"Oh, if that is all," said I, "we will spin and weave him a pair before he goes."

"Tut," said mother, "the wool is on the sheep's back, and the sheep are in the pasture."

I immediately turned to a younger brother and bade him take a salt dish and call them to the yard.

Mother replied, "poor child, there are no sheep shears within three miles and a half."

"I have some small shears at the loom," said I.

"But I can't spin and weave it in so short a time."

"I am certain we can, mother."

"How can you weave it? there is a long web of linen in the loom."

"No matter, I can find an empty loom."

I sheared with my loom shears half enough for a web; we then let her go with the rest of her fleece. I sent the wool in by my sister, Luther, ran for a black sheep, and held her while I cut off wool for my filling and half the warp, and then we allowed her to go with the remaining coarse part of the fleece.

The rest of the narrative the writer would abridge by saying that the wool thus obtained, duly carded and spun, washed, sized and dried, a loom was found a few doors off, the web got in, and wove, and cloth prepared, cut and made two or three hours before the brother's departure—that is to say, in forty hours from the commencement without help from any modern improvement.

The good old lady closed by saying, "I felt no weariness, I wept not, I was serving my country, I was relieving my poor mother, I was preparing a garment for my darling brother. The garment being finished, I retired and wept till my overcharged and bustling heart was relieved."

This brother was perhaps, one of Gen. Stark's soldiers, and with such a spirit to cope with, need we wonder that Burgoyne did not execute his threat of marching through the heart of America.—*Greenfield Mercury.*

MECHANICS.

If any class of citizens can claim equality with the yeomanry of this country, the cultivators of the soil, it is the hard-fisted and industrious mechanics. Long have they been looked upon as inferiors and vassals—of whom? of the virtuous, good, and the great? No, but the self-willed and the haughty, the irresponsible, the idlers, the lovers of pleasure more than the lovers of God with which the land is infested. Among a certain class, the name of a mechanic is often viewed with reproach; and it is considered disreputable and condescending to walk the streets or to be found in converse with a plain and honest shop-laborer. Are they a mere dreg in community, and not fit associates for the very cream of the society? It has been said in days long gone by that

"An honest man's the noblest work of God," and this noble sentiment becomes trite & unfashionable in these days of flimsy refinement and high life, when drones and idlers live upon the earnings of those who would not dare to violate the solemn behest that man should gain his living by the sweat of his brow. From the odium that is wont to be cast, we are constrained to ask, who are these homespun, sturdy mechanics, that are not equal to nature's noblemen? They are the inventors and makers of all the world's useables. They are the individuals that make our furniture, our fixtures, and our garments; to them we are indebted for every convenience, and almost every luxury of life, and if farmers can with propriety be styled the backbone of society, mechanics should at least, claim to be the pillars and supports of the fabric.

To appreciate this venerable profession, it must be considered that mechanics is a science which has claimed the attention of the intelligent of all stations and nations. The term is from a word in Greek, which signifies a machine, a contrivance, and is the science which treats of force or motion. Forces acting on bodies may either produce rest or motion. In the former case they are treated under statics, and in the latter under dynamics. The first machine constructed, of which we have knowledge, was the universe, whose maker and builder, is the author of all things. In this grand machinery wisdom and might are displayed, beyond the comprehension of man. Worlds upon worlds have been put forth, all subject to the same gravitating power, that hold each in its place; and this should it not be astonishing when we reflect that it was this arch-mechanist that stretched out the north over the empty place; and hung the earth upon nothing, that it is He who measured the waters in the hollow of his hand, and meted out the heavens with a span, and comprehended the dust of the earth in a measure, and weighed the mountains in scales, and the hills in a balance. This is not the only evidence of an illustrious mechanic.

Jesus Christ himself was a carpenter, and the apostle Paul a tent maker. But time would fail to speak of the honorable mechanics of the world. The name of Franklin, if not the example, is deeply graven upon the hearts of the American people, and the name of Judge Buel will never be effaced from the memory of the patriotic and the good, as the man who set his own type, and worked his own press, while he was accumulating the rich stores of knowledge, with which the farming community have been so richly blessed.

Thousands of examples are faithfully recorded in the world's history of men who have distinguished themselves for their knowledge and usefulness, that have guided the plaine, driven the shoemaker's awl, and indeed followed every working pursuit, by which man has been able to procure an honorable living. We hope to see the time come when mechanics will be esteemed, by the most intelligent, as ranking high among useful and respected citizens of the land. Let the young be educated and trained for some mechanical avocation, instead of the most useless and empty professions, and their station will soon become enviable and respectable.

PAY THE MECHANIC.

The rich man who employs a mechanic, does not always know how much inconvenience, loss of time and expense he exposes him to, by neglecting to pay an undisputed bill, on presentation. Without going to deep into the subject, let us propose a very simple example, of constant occurrence. A mechanic undertakes a job, for which his honest charge is fifty dollars. It is done to the satisfaction of the employer. He expects his pay on the presentation of a bill.

Why should he not receive it? He has no bank credit; he pays cash for stock, and he pays cash for labor. He has been employed for a week on that job, with two or three journeymen, besides furnishing the raw material, paying shop rent and other expensive contingencies. Why should he be asked to wait six months or a year for his money? He must pay his hands on Saturday, provide for his family during the week, pay for his stock, and lay up something against rent day. Is it reasonable—is it just, that his ready employer should ask him to wait for his pay until his convenient time, when cash is not so scarce—when 3 per centum a month is not to be had on the loan of money that belongs to other men, which ought to be appropriated to the payment of the honest debts, instead of sleeping and fattening at interest on post notes—or contributing to the artificial wants of his family—or gratifying a reckless spirit of speculation in visionary stocks? Is it righteous, is it just, that a man of supposed wealth should do this, and leave the honest and hard-working mechanic to the mercies of small creditors, the importunities of journeymen, and the rapacity of usurious extortioners? Certainly not.

THE CHANGES OF FASHION.

Changes of Fashion are oppressive to the poor. Dr. Franklin once remarked that "it is the eyes of other people that ruin us. If all were blind but me, I should neither want fine houses, fine furniture, nor fine clothes." The desire to appear well in the eyes of others, is rarely measured by the depth of the purse. The waiting girl will not unfrequently spend two months' wages for a new bonnet, only because her old one is out of fashion. This is oppression. Is it expected that her nature is so much superior to that in higher life, that she can content single herself out from the world by being old fashioned?

The Superintendent of the House of Refuge in Boston has said, that the love of fashionable dress was the most efficient cause of the degradation and misery of the young females of that city. On this fact Miss Sedgwick very justly remarks, "If this be so, should not the reformation begin among the educated and reflecting? How can a lady whose presses are teeming with French fancies, enjoy simplicity and economy on her domestics?"

New fashions are oppressive to the families in the common walks of life. In a large family it is felt to be an alarming and ruinous degree. Often would the penniless widow and orphans have been left with a comfortable maintenance, had not the changes of Fashion swept all before them.

The influence of fashion is not only made to subserve the vanity of the high, but so enslaving it is in its operations, that even a visit from the king of terrors cannot be received, without consulting the annals of Fashion to find in what dress we should receive him. The tears of the widow are for a while dried away, although no words of consolation can assuage her grief, when she consults with her dress-maker on the fashion for the morrow's garments; and often, when the amount left by the frugal care of a beloved husband for the support of his widow and children has been scanty, has a large portion of that pittance, in obedience to the mandates of Fashion, been devoted to the purchase of unnecessary clothes, which under a better regulation of the public sentiment might have been dispensed with, and her children supplied with bread.

To abstain from the sable garment on the death of a relative, is thought by many to show a want of respect for the departed. This, however, is only the effect of an arbitrary fashion. There is nothing in black really mournful more than any other color. The beau in his black suit has not so mournful an appearance as the Quaker in his drab. Some writer has remarked that in China the mourning is white; in Turkey, blue or violet; in Egypt, yellow; in Ethiopia, brown; "Each people pretend to have their reasons for the particular color of their mourning; white is supposed to denote purity; yellow, death is the end of human hopes—for the leaves when they fall, and the flowers when they fade, turn yellow; brown denotes the earth, wither the dead return; blue expresses the happiness which it is hoped the deceased ones enjoy; and purple or violet, sorrow on one side, and hope on the other, as being a mixture of black and blue."

In a dress devoid of vanity, the dead can be as much respected in one color as another.

That servility to foreign Fashion and useless expenditure in dress, were repugnant to the principles of those were the framers of our government, we have direct testimony in the formal expression of every member of the first Revolutionary Congress.

On the 20th of October, 1774, Congress unanimously agreed to certain articles of association, which were signed by every member of that illustrious body, in those articles they pledge themselves, that "On the death of a relation or friend, none of us, or any of our families will go into any further mourning dress than a black crape or ribbon on the arm, or hat, for gentlemen, and a black ribbon or neck-lace for ladies—and will discountenance the giving of gloves or scarfs at funerals."

This was the spirit of those who declared the independence of our country—they not only decried that the heavy chain of foreign despotism should be thrown off,—but also that the tinsel trappings of foreign courts, and like the flesh pots of Egypt create an insatiable longing to return—should at once be broken—that the principle of true independence, alike of foreign laws and fashions, might be extended in a land of professed freedom.

This attempt of the members of the Revolutionary Congress to overturn the despotism of Fashion was not a mere formality—their agreement was carried into practice, and was also followed by many of their successors.

EDUCATION.

This instruction of the common mind should be the common concern. Let the whole people be educated and brought up to the standard of good citizens and intelligent and moral members of society. Let the government care for those who have no one else to care for them. The poor, the weak, the despised, and the neglected, have the greatest need of the protecting arm—and the succoring hand of the commonwealth. Let the children of such be deemed the children of the republic, and furnished with suitable means of instruction, that their powers, mental and physical, may be developed, and may be converted into ornaments and blessings to the community. Let the district schools be open to all, & made so respectable, and so useful, that all may desire to enter them. The district school, properly governed and instructed, is a nursery of democratic sentiment. It strikingly illustrates the fundamental principles of our government. There, before the pride of family or wealth, or others adventitious distinction has taken deep root in the young heart, assemble upon a perfect level, children of all circumstances and situations of life. There they learn rewards and honors do not depend upon accidental advantages, but upon superior diligence, good conduct, and improvement. There they have practically written upon their tender minds, too deeply to be obliterated by the after occurrences and change of life, the great principles of equal right, equal duties, and equal advantages.

It is the illumination of the universal mind that is the sure foundation of democracy. It is the elevation of every rational soul into moral and intellectual consciousness and dignity, that is to carry onward improvements in our social and civil institutions. To this end should be directed the highest aims and efforts of the Legislature.

THE COMMON SENSE OF IT.

The great mass of learned men, professional and literary, in this country, base their social views upon principles long since exploded. From authors who flourished in ages when the working classes were debased, and crushed into the dust, they have learnt all the arguments, and pleas invented to sustain so unnatural a condition of society, and these they modify to suit the present period. All their teachings, moral and intellectual, therefore, have one common purpose: to make the masses content with their position in society, as the lower orders; industrious to enrich the country, and magnify the glory of the few; and just well enough educated, in common schools, to keep accounts; and read great men's speeches.

Such are the views honestly entertained by many whose minds are clogged with the mouldy prejudices of the past; and who are possessed of the conviction, too, that their learning, i.e. Greek and Latin, eminently qualifies them to do all the thinking for the present generation.—*Cm. Elevator.*

HOW TO BE RICH.

The secret is not in earning, but in saving. Almost any man can earn money, but few can keep it. A small sum is disregarded, yet a larger one is only several smaller ones united. Unless little sums are laid together how can there be a great one? Suppose a person saves a cent every day; at the end of the year he has \$3.65—at the end of thirty years, about \$100, including interest. How easy it is for any man to save a cent a day! How many can save ten cents a day, \$35, 50 a year; or about \$1000 in twenty years including interest.

He who spends six cents upon some idle fancy—for instance, in drink, cigars, fruit, &c., should at the same time reflect, that he thus throws away the interest of a dollar for a year.—Are there not often occasions in the course of a day, when a person spends six cents, or one cent, which he might avoid without feeling the worse for it? There is his ten cents a day—his \$3.65 in twenty years—the very interest of which would perpetually afford him and his heirs a clear income of \$60 per annum.

Many grow rich by saving, with very little facility for earning. Some old men have always lived well, and are very rich by mere saving, but who did not earn so much daily as their neighbors. They did not foolishly buy things which they could do just as well without; and therefore have money to lend, while others are obliged to borrow. This is economy: but join industry, and wealth accumulates fast.

A WHISKEY TO THE WIFE. Study your husband's temper and character; and be it your pride and pleasure to conform to his wishes. Check at once the first advances to contradiction, even of the most trivial nature. Beware of the first dispute.

I know not two female attractions so captivating to men as delicacy and modesty. No attraction renders a woman at all times so agreeable to her husband as cheerfulness and good humor.

How indecorous and offensive it is to see a woman exercising authority over her husband and saying "I will have it so." It shall be done as I like, &c.

Make yourself as useful to him as you can, and let him see you employed as much as possible in economical pursuits. Endeavor to be pleased with your husband's friends.

THE NATIONAL CONVENTION.

We make the following extracts from an article published in a late number of the "Narragansett Chief." The editor is of opinion that the nomination of Mr. Van Buren, "is the only one which the democratic party is likely to make which would fail of success with the people." He says:—

In 1840 there was no division among the democratic presses of the country, no division of opinion in either State or National Convention, in respect to the nomination or support of Mr. Van Buren, yet then under the most favorable circumstances, there being an entire union of the leaders and of the presses of the party upon him alone, he signally failed to unite the democratic masses, the rank and file of the party, the people of the country; and came out of the contest with only 7 States in his favour, and in a minority of nearly 200,000 of the popular votes polled. So much is matter of history. Now where has there been any new popular demonstration in favour of Mr. Van Buren, as a candidate for the Presidency, since his signal defeat of 1840, which gives any assurance of his better success now, even if he could command the same unanimity of democratic leaders & presses, the same unanimity in State and National Democratic Convention which he did in 1840? But now, under an altered, and so far as his candidacy is concerned, vastly less favorable state of things, when the democracy of all the Southern States, in the ascendancy too, in these States, is united upon and presents her great statesman, Mr. Calhoun, as a candidate;—when the democracy of the whole West, presents Gov. Cass and Col. Johnson, and the great central State of Pennsylvania, her son, Mr. Buchanan, while the democratic party in the other States, are either divided in opinion upon the question, or, as in Maryland and New Jersey, decidedly opposed to the nomination of Mr. Van Buren, what shadow of probability is there, of a favorable result, could the nomination of Mr. Van Buren by the aid of political machinery, be sprung upon the democratic party, to the exclusion of other champions of democracy, who having originally equal claims at least, upon the party and the country have never yet been permitted to serve the people in the first office in their gift?

Mr. Van Buren has been the candidate of the democratic party for two Presidential terms, once successful, and once unsuccessful. He has already had as many chances, and been run as many times for the Presidency as either Gen. Washington, or Thomas Jefferson; and the friends of all the other democratic candidates feel that he as a Presidential candidate, has been the recipient of the democratic favour as long, and has occupied as much of the time of the present generation of men, as he has any right to claim—that he is unreasonably pressed upon the support of the party, that if he must be the "democratic candidate" in 1844, because he was defeated in 1840, his claims on the democratic party, would be much stronger to be their candidate in 1848, and if then defeated, would be still greatly increased, and indeed, irresistible in 1852, and so on to the exclusion of all the other distinguished democratic statesmen of the present generation, from the attainment of, and service of the people, in the first office under the Constitution. Is not the fact, that such sentiments as these now fill the minds of the friends of all the other democratic candidates, who constitute, it is believed, a large majority of the democratic party, worthy of the most grave consideration?

It is said, however, that "it is due to Mr. Van Buren, to be again nominated to the Presidency." Now if anything is due Mr. Van Buren, it must be due him either from the people of the country or from the democratic party. Let us see what offices that gentleman has filled and what amount of money he has received from the people of the United States for his public services:—

Rec'd for 7 years service as U. S. Senator—say \$10,000

Rec'd for 4 years service as Secretary of State \$24,000

Rec'd for 6 months service Minister to England \$18,000

Rec'd for 4 years service as Vice President \$24,000

Rec'd for 4 years service as President \$100,000

Amounting to—\$176,000

This very large sum of one hundred and seventy-six thousand dollars, Mr. Van Buren has already received from the public Treasury, besides sundry benefits of no inconsiderable amount, said to have been derived by him from large National Harbour appropriations at certain points upon the L. B. where Mr. Van Buren happened to own large tract of Real Estate. If it can be satisfactorily shown, however, that Mr. Van Buren has not been amply paid by the country for his public services, let him make out his account for extra compensation, and if his vouchers should prove satisfactory, the next Congress will without doubt, most promptly respond to the demands of justice, though it should require \$100,000 more to satisfy his own estimate of his public services.

How does the account current stand between him and the democratic party? Mr. Van Buren has, at certain periods of his life, acted with and supported the men and measures of the democratic party, and at other periods he has opposed them.

At the most trying period of the existence of the democratic party in this country—during the last war with Great Britain—Mr. Van Buren opposed the regular Presidential nomination of the Democratic Party, the election of James Madison, and united himself with the Federal Party in the support of De Witt Clinton, the Peace Party candidate. In 1823 and '24 he likewise strenuously opposed the election of Gen. Jackson to the Presidency. Since John Quincy Adams refused to appoint him Minister to England in 1823 he has it is true, whether induced by interest or principle it is not now necessary to enquire, acted with the Democratic Party, with commendable consistency. This consistency of action with and support of the party, Mr. Van Buren has received from the democracy of the State of New York and the Union, the offices of U. S. Senator, Secretary of State, Minister to England, Vice President of the United States, from which he has received the princely fortune of \$179,000.

MR. CALHOUN.

We consider it proper and just to place all important information relating to this personage before the public, at this time, for their consideration. The impression has gone forth that Mr. Calhoun is a stiff, arbitrary, self-willed, and unyielding demagogue; that he is entirely a southern man in feeling, thought and action; that every thing should be made to bow to southern slavery; the reverse appears to be the character of the man. The simplicity almost amounting to severity, in which the household affairs and every day life of the S. Carolinian Senator is conducted—the absence of style and luxury in his living—his rural pursuits and unaffected manners, will be great and powerful recommendations to many who may be members of the National Convention, in his favor.

We hold such men in high estimation who live as monuments of sobriety, and plain, unassuming republicanism. The example of one such man to the world is worth a host of many we could mention, who hurry from the halls of Congress to their extravagant and princely mansions, and whom nothing will satisfy but the European style of living.—Essex Banner.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, AUGUST 22, 1843.

"The great popular party is already rallied almost en masse around the banner which is leading the party to its final triumph. The few that will not be led will soon be led under its ample folds. On that banner is inscribed: FREE TRADE; LOW DUTIES; NO DEBT; SEPARATION OF CHURCH AND STATE; ECONOMY; RE-ARMYMENT; AND STRICT ADHERENCE TO THE CONSTITUTION. Victory in such a cause will be great and glorious; and if its principles be faithfully and firmly adhered to, after it is achieved, much will it redound to the honor of those by whom it will have been won; and long will it perpetuate the liberty and prosperity of the country."—Calhoun.

FOR PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

JOHN C. CALHOUN.

Subject to the decision of a National Convention.

Democratic Republican Nomination.

FOR GOVERNOR.

HUGH J. ANDERSON,

OF BELFAST.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE TO CONGRESS.

FOURTH DISTRICT—CHARLES ANDREWS.

FOR SENATORS.

Oxford District.

JOHN W. DANA.

LEE STRICKLAND.

WILLIAM FRYE.

York District.

SOLOMON BROOKS.

HARRISON LOWELL.

ISAAC DEERING.

Cumberland District.

CHARLES HUNT.

JOSEPH BROWN.

CHARLES MILETT.

MOODY F. WALKER.

Lincoln District.

HENRY TALLMAN.

JOHN ANDERSON.

EZRA B. FRENCH.

EBENEZER OTIS.

Somerset District.

CULLEN SAWTELLE.

HARRIS GARCELON.

Hancock and Washington.

Western District—RICHARD WARREN.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.

Oxford

JOSEPH TOBIN.

York

JOHN BAILEY.

Cumberland,

LEMUEL RICH, 3d.

Lincoln,

JEREMIAH ELLSWORTH.

Hancock,

GEORGE S. COX.

Somerset,

ASA CHAPMAN.

CALEB LEAVITT.

AMBROSE FINSON.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

Oxford, LEVI STOWELL.

OXFORD AND LINCOLN CONGRESSIONAL

DISTRICT CONVENTION.

We have not received the official proceedings of this Convention. We understand, however, by some persons who were at Lewiston on the 16th, that the Delegates from the different towns in the 4th Congressional District, met in Convention at that place; and that the Convention was organized by the choice of Cornelius Holland, Chairman, and Timothy Ludden, Secretary. There were 86 Delegates present. The Delegates from the Plantations were rejected. Each of these Delegates represented, on an average, about 35 or 40 Democratic voters. Yet they were rejected, while some towns in Lincoln not having over 15 or 20 voters were entitled to seats. This, it was said, was obedient to the call of the Convention; but the question ought to have been whether it was agreeable to reason and common sense.

These preliminaries settled, the Convention proceeded to ballot for a candidate for Congress, which resulted, as near as we can learn, as follows:—

McCrack, 32. Sowell, 11. Frye, 6. Andrews, 10. Cole, 8. Parris, 6. Bolster, 4. Prince, 3.

After this balloting, the Convention entered into an arrangement that Oxford should be entitled to a Representative four out of the ten years, as follows:—Oxford two years, Lincoln four years, Oxford two, and Lincoln the last two, constituting ten years. A Resolution to this effect was passed by a majority of the years and days called and recorded. This being done, the selection of the first Representative fell upon Oxford, and the Convention proceeded to ballot accordingly—the L. in Delegates voting with those from Oxford. The Oxford candidates, at the next balloting, received as follows:—

Parris, 18. Andrews, 16. Cole, 13. Bolster, 4. Prince, 3.

We cannot give the result of other balloting, for we have not received them, but we understand that from 30 to 35 Delegates voted for a candidate from Lincoln in violation of the arrangement; and that it was done in nine or ten successive balloting. During these balloting there was, as we are informed, at one time six more votes thrown than there were voters, and at another time two more. Amidst motions to adjourn, sine die, at the eleventh balloting a new arrangement was proposed and entered into, viz:—That Oxford should have the same number of years as before, but the first two and last two, and Lincoln the intermediate six. The first arrangement forbade Oxford assisting to nominate the Representative from Lincoln, so did the last; yet, they were to assist in selecting the nominee on the present occasion from Oxford. On the 12th balloting, CHARLES ANDREWS, received 35 votes, and was declared selected. At about 10 o'clock P. M. they proceeded to select a Delegate to the National Convention. Gov. Kavanaugh, a Calhoun man, was elected.

VOTES.

No arrangement was made by the County Convention; and none has yet been made by the County Committee to furnish this County with printed votes. Perhaps it would be best, as usual, for the Town Committees to order the number of Democratic votes each Town and plantation may require. We are ready to print them as they may be ordered. Orders should be accompanied with the cash. Price 50 cts. per hundred. Orders should be sent in immediately. The time of voting is at hand, and every town should be well supplied.

MILITARY.—The new Lt. Infantry Company of Buckfield was organized last Saturday. Virgil D. Parris, of this town, was unanimously chosen Captain. A. H. Allen, Lieut. Oren Spalding, Ensign.

For the Democrat.

LET THE THUNDERS ROAR!

MR. EDITOR, The recent attack of Mr. Gardner upon the Post Master General, has induced the writer to make a few remarks, and begs that they may be inserted, and that the public mind may be aroused from its lethargy. Since my recollection it was a remark that if an individual done a wrong act, such as theft, setting fire to buildings, he was "possessed of the devil," and sent to prison during life—or executed upon the gallows.

But a great change has taken place, a more benevolent law has been made; and now if a man murders, or makes the attempt—O, "let him alone he is insane!" Is this the great improvement of the age? I know enough about man to consider him a sly, hidden creature, and resembles the fox. It seems that Mr. Gardner, whose father now holds an office, desired one, and because Mr. Wickliffe would not lend his influence to procure him one, he was determined to have vengeance on him; and consequently made the trial, but did not succeed in the attempt. Was this act unpremeditated? I leave it to him who knows all hearts to judge. He had a trial as generally is the case, and was acquitted because the jury and a few others thought him insane, and had been for a short time. How long I would ask about as long as it was from the time Mr. W.'s denial till the act. Who cannot to all appearance look insane? act insane and even alter the offence plead insanity?

Now, if such things are suffered to go on much longer, we shall have many insane people and crime will increase ten fold. And I do hope that editors will awake to their duty. Let them wake up the public mind, and let the thunders roar, and let villains, whether high or low, be brought to justice, and know that our laws resemble those of the Creator. "A God who judgeth in the earth." I want to see a more equal distribution of equity, and that line of punishment which will deter men from crime, and be beneficial to the punished.

About every man who has wealthy friends or talent themselves with wealth, and who does an act of injustice, and violates the law of the land is pronounced insane and set at liberty. Why, because he has money enough to pay his board at the Asylum. While a poor man is sent to prison, because he cannot pay a small debt. Why this is almost enough to make an honest man insane! I have a case in mind, but forbear to mention, for fear I may hurt the mind of the rich.

Are not these facts which are in every day life?

I leave the public to reflect.

Yours &c. A SANE MAN,
Paris, August, 1843.

Here follows the account to which the sane man alludes.

ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION OF THE POSTMASTER GENERAL WICKLIFFE.—On Tuesday week, as this gentleman was on his passage from Portsmouth to Baltimore, on board the steamer Georgia, and just as he was about to proceed, with his daughter and niece, to the dinner table, a young man, about 23 years of age, who gave his name, and was recognized by Mr. Wickliffe, J. McLean, Gardner, of Washington city, touched Mr. Wickliffe on the shoulder, which caused him to turn, and while in the act of so doing, Gardner plunged a dirk knife into his left breast—he attempted a repetition, but was prevented by some gentlemen standing by, when he was disarmed, secured, and guarded, and taken into Baltimore. The extent of the injury done Mr. Wickliffe could not be ascertained, as there was no physician on board. The wound bled profusely, and Mr. Wickliffe complained of intense pain in his side. It is supposed that the dirk must have struck the breast bone, glancing, otherwise it would have produced instant death. No one was known for this dastardly assault, except that Mr. Wickliffe would not consent to use his influence in securing him an office.—Gardner is a son of Colo-

nel Gardner, of Washington city, first Auditor to the Post Office Department.

The Baltimore Patriot says, Gardner, we are told, addressed to Mr. Wickliffe soon after the act, in which he expressed deep regret for having violated, in such a manner the laws of his country. His conversation is rational and intelligent, but his eye looks wild, and his gaze distracted. He enquires earnestly about Mr. Wickliffe, and expresses great anxiety to have the matter settled without further proceedings.

In relation to the supposed insanity of Gardner, the Philadelphia National Gazette remarks: The supposition by the spectators that the assassin was insane, will have no effect, we hope, in swaying the course of justice. We have not the slightest doubt that every fellow who makes up his mind to commit murder now-a-days, does so, with the determination of acting the insane man, and with the expectation of going "unwhipped of justice," on that plea. We are not prepared to say that Gardner was not insane. Every man who commits a great crime must be more or less insane, for in his right mind, he never would brave the awful and almost certain consequences of his iniquity; but this kind of insanity is too dangerous to the peace and safety of society to be allowed to walk abroad. All such persons should be closely confined, where they can do no harm themselves nor others.

The Postmaster General is considered out of danger from his wounds, and returned to Washington, from Baltimore, on Friday morning, accompanied by his lady, and Messrs. Graham and Gordon, the Postmasters of New York and Boston. He sustained the fatigue of the journey remarkably well. All he now needs, to enable him to resume the duties of his official station, is strength.

Release of Gardner.—Gardner has been examined at Baltimore, and on Friday, after hearing the testimony of Gov. Wickliffe, of Mrs. Gardner, mother, of Dr. Gardner, his brother, and David Hoffman, Esq. the jury returned a verdict that he was lunatic, or insane, on the 1st of August, and is so still. The Court accordingly directed him to be discharged from prison, and placed in the State hospital, there to be confined until he shall recover his reason.—Christian Freeman.

ELECTION RETURNS.

TENNESSEE.—The votes in 29 counties for Governor, stand for Jones (W.) 10,895; Polk (Dem.) 5,230. In 1841 they stood Jones 10,454, Polk 5,841.

SENATE, as far as heard from, 5 whigs, 3 democrats.

House, do 17 whigs, 14 democrats.
Members of Congress elected.—1st district, a dem; 2d district, Wm. T. Senter, whig; 4th district, a dem; 5th district, do; 6th district, Aaron V. Brown, dem, re-elected; 7th district, David W. Dickenson, whig; 8th district, James H. Peyton, whig; 9th district, Cave Johnson, dem; 11th district, Milton Brown, whig, re-elected. Four whigs and five democrats. The two remaining districts will most probably send whigs. In the last Congress the delegation stood, 8 whigs and 5 democrats.

The Whigs are confident of having a Whig House of Representatives. The Nashville Whig thinks the Congressional delegation will stand 6 Whigs, 5 democrats.

KENTUCKY. Tibbatts (dem.) is undoubtedly elected in the Covington District. Stone, (dem.) election in Gov. Pope's old District, is certain, as well as French (dem.) in the Flemington district. Whig papers admit a prospect of Kentucky having 40 democrats in her next delegation.

INDIANA. Bigger (whig) loss compared with 1840, is \$399, and he has unquestionably lost his election.

Gov. Cass appears to be growing in favor with the Democrats of the West. The following paragraphs relative to a great mass meeting, to be held in Ohio, we copy from the Norfolk Beacon:

A mass meeting is to be held at Columbus for the purpose of appointing delegates to a State Convention of the friends of Gen. Cass. Many leading Democrats of that State have signed their names to a circular, of which the following is an extract:

"But it is the part of wisdom to risk all the great and fundamental principles of the Democratic party, upon the fortunes of an individual whose success, in the event of his nomination, would be entirely unpolitical.—Mr. Van Buren has never yet been elected by the vote of Ohio for the Presidency; and it is only by our sagacious politicians, that he has been elected, by a contingency, success either in this State or Pennsylvania.—In Indiana his prospects are still worse. A reference to the former votes of these States, combined with the present indication, places this beyond doubt."

Mr. Van Buren's chance looks small even in Ohio.

WHAT THE CATHOLICS THINK OF PUSEYISM.

The following is an extract from—

"The Pastoral Letter of the Most Rev. Archbishop, and Right Rev. Bishop of the Roman Catholic Church in the United States of America, assembled in Provincial Council at Baltimore, May, 1843, to the Clergy, and Laity of their charge."

"We will of course be understood to allude to the spread of what are called 'Puseyite doctrines' among the English clergy; with the nature of which we must suppose our readers already acquainted, and of which, therefore, we shall merely say, that on almost all points in which we and Protestants differ, they are only to be distinguished from the tenets of the Catholic Church by the aid of a theological microscope of exceedingly magnifying powers.

We are not able to state, with any thing like certainty, the extent to which these doctrines have permeated the ranks of the English clergy; but certain it is, that they are widely spread, and that they are spreading with rapidity. In one of the public members of that body, it is even doubted that the most learned and respectable of the clergy, and not a few among the laity, have identified themselves with these prin-

ciples. What the result will be, no one, of course can say; but when we consider that thousands of fervent souls, throughout Europe and in this country, daily approach the Throne of Grace to ask the Father of Mercies to regard with an eye of pity that once hallowed isle; when we compare the gradual but very marked advances of the Catholic truth which Puseyism, as it is called, has made, in successive developments; when we hear the desire for re-union with the great body of Catholic Christendom openly expressed, in language that comes from the deepest well of human sentiment and conviction, we cannot persuade ourselves that this extraordinary sect is to have no other result than, like the curve of mathematics, continually to approach the line it is never destined to reach."

MR. VAN BUREN'S CABINET.

A late Globe says that if Mr. Van Buren did not adequately press home reform in every direction, "it was because there was not the same force and firmness and moral courage in all the members of the administration as existed in the head. It must be remembered that Mr. Van Buren's cabinet was handed down to him, not chosen by him."

A live dog is better than a dead lion." In exalt, or rather to excuse Mr. Van Buren, who may again be president, for having left undone the things which the Globe does not deny ought to have been done, that paper seeks to throw the blame upon Gen. Jackson, whose political race is run! If Mr. Van Buren had had the choice of his own cabinet it would, forsooth, have been composed of other and better materials than he was obliged to receive at the hands of Gen. Jackson!!!

We did not know that a president was under the necessity of retaining in office the heads of departments that were left by his predecessor, and we should think if his "repeated and urgent instructions to press home reform" were not complied with, a president of "force and firmness and moral courage" would not have hesitated to begin reform by changing these very heads of departments. But let this pass—it is the concern of the Globe—not ours.

We did, not make nor shall we vouch for the correctness of the charge which the Globe insidiously seeks, not to repel, but to shift upon others. Our purpose is merely to ascertain which of the members of the cabinet proved so negligent of their duty and so unmindful of the wishes of their chief; for the Globe does charge it upon all.

The members of the cabinet when General Jackson went out of office were as follows:— Secretary of State—JOHN FORSYTH, of Georgia. Secretary of the Treasury—LEVI WOODBURY, of New Hampshire. Secretary of War (acting)—BENJ. F. BUTLER, of New York.

Secretary of the Navy—MARCUS DICKERSON, of New Jersey. Attorney General—BENJ. F. BUTLER, New of York.

Postmaster General—AMOS KENDALL, of Kentucky. Of these Butler and Mr. Dickerson were the personal, intimate, and confidential friends of Mr. Van Buren, and every one acquainted with the political movements at Washington knows that both these gentlemen were brought into office through the influence of Mr. Van Buren. They soon, however, resigned, and their places in the departments of War, the Navy, and of the Attorney General were filled by men of Mr. Van Buren's own selection. The Globe could therefore have had no reference to these gentlemen or to their successors, but must have aimed its shaft at the three remaining members of the cabinet; who were "handed down" by Gen. Jackson to Mr. Van Buren, who continued in office during the whole term of the latter, and who, until now, we thought had executed their trusts to the entire acceptance of the democracy of the United States. They are Mr. Forsyth, Mr. Woodbury, and Mr. Kendall! Yes, these are the men to whom the Globe alludes as having prevented reform through their deficiency "in force and firmness and moral courage!"

What will Georgia say to this attack upon the memory of the proud, the high minded, the fearless, the honorable, the eloquent, the lamented John Forsyth? How will the democracy of the native and adopted State of Amos Kendall brook this attempt to diminish his fair fame? And will not the voice of democratic New Hampshire rise in accents of indignation from her valleys, and be sent back from her mountains, to vindicate the character of the favorite son of the Granite State, the gifted Woodbury, and to repel the aspersions thus wantonly cast upon him?

Can the Globe find no other means of sustaining its favorite candidate than by depreciating men of equal worth and talent, men who have done as much and suffered more for the cause of democracy, though they have not received such reward? Let others tell what will be the feeling excited by electioneering of this stamp elsewhere; we know it can find no favor with the hardy democracy of New England.—Portland American.

JOSEPH HERRICK, Esq. The Saco Democrat says of this gentleman:—

Mr. Herrick, nominated for Congress from our District, is a man thoroughly democratic—highly esteemed by all who know him—and acknowledged even by our opponents, to be well worthy the confidence of the people and a seat in the council of the nation.—His nomination is cordially received by the people.—To aid us in electing him, we shall have the votes of our friends from Oxford county—as true and consistent Democrats as can be found in any county in the State.

Cheap Medicine for Horses. For the disease commonly called the gripes, to which horses are so subject, there has been discovered an infallible remedy, and one that is in merely one spoonful of salt and one of wheat flour mixed with a pint of cold spring water, given with a horn in the usual manner. This will be found to afford instantaneous relief.

YALE COLLEGE. The annual commencement at this institution takes place on Thursday, the 17th inst.

MUNCHAUSEN the New York following Munc A friend who Bank, and is fol lates the followi He noticed a ately an apparen He enquired into the hen had been cock, when inst sponsibility of p ed imitating the could, left off cre ed over the fan care.

One of the vil at large. He al training has tak off with the cow pany all day, and But rather than receive, is about last year went of his geese into the them in the orch tended. In the ment, his flock which having bee storm, had lighte the manner desc ing become the perhaps is most geese went wild, owner has not h one doubts any friend, we dare s visit to Red Ban pleasant trip.

SC

The following animation of a c teacher somewhere The question on a par with his knowledge era, Mr. Flidkin ish?

'How's that?' you just repeat th Certainly, si the warrior, reig 'Umph!' rejoic with an insinuat gentlemen!

'Never mind, mittee to his fel Let me ask him different form. Mister Flipkins Christ?'

'Can I have the 'I am afraid I di The querist re The ex-dictator looked imploring the other, and gentlemen, you'd really!'

The way to c New Era relates tea, flour merca occasionally lost and set a trap to a pistol in the usually received, opening of the dr Yesterday an ex being left alone b play of Mr. Chou ately after the d his lace perforate much confused.

rested, taken be to bail in the sun book-keeper for

Good Advice. the course of son the cure for som advice, which wi to another.

Never confoun with stinginess, v very opposite of before you spend cause it is cheap that extravaganc sary, or sensible young men am a badge of high ed manners to l rooms, spending or more, running to pay, for augh would remember honor, and idlene their brains one the times would society be stocke high places, and as but too many v for perishable dr away by keeping world, which a l tinguish, leaving ry snuff. If we these lines of Be to see stuck up on ionable corner of

"I'll have you zoe Not that your sai But moderate you As you may keep Nor stand so much Which is an airy d From dead men's d Except you make o

More Fun for the Charleston M "The Washing mad on the "H Since the death of perseverance of the has been witness dience, however then applause—

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

Of the North American College of Health,
NATURAL PRINCIPLES. It is written in the book

of nature and common sense, that the natural vegetable
products of every country are, if properly applied, simply
sufficient for the cure of every malady incident to that climate.
WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS
are composed of plants which grow spontaneously on our own
soil and are therefore better adapted to our constitutions than
medicines concocted from foreign drugs, however well they
may be compounded; and as they are founded upon the principle
that the human body is in truth subject to

ONLY ONE DISEASE,
viz: corrupt humors, or in other words, impurity, and cure
every form of this disease, a natural principle, that is, by
cleansing and purifying the body, it must be plain to every
reflecting mind that a perseverance in the use of the medicine,
according to directions, will be absolutely certain to
drive every humor from the body.

When we wish to restore a weak or morose to fertility, do
we not drain it of its superabundant water? In like manner,
if we would restore the body to health, we must cleanse it of
impurity.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS will be
found a delightful medicine for carrying out this grand purifying
principle, because they expell all morbid and corrupt humors,
the cause of disease, in an easy and natural manner,
and while they drive every

GIVE EASE AND PLEASURE,
disease of every name is rapidly driven from the body.

Beware of Counterfeits!

The patrons of Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are cautioned
against being deceived by medicine purporting to be
Indian Pills, manufactured by one A. L. NICHOLS, who is
traveling about the country, endeavoring by every artifice to
pull off his worthless trash for the gullible.

It should be remembered that all genuine medicine has the
title expressed in full on the sides of the boxes thus—

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS,
OF THE NORTH AMERICAN COLLEGE OF HEALTH.

And that Traveling Agents are provided with a certificate
of Agency, signed by William Wright, Vice President of the
N. A. Coll. of Health. All travelers, therefore, who offer
Indian Pills for sale, and cannot show a certificate of Agency
as above described, should be considered as wicked impostors.
Purchasers will further remember that the counterfeiter in the
hope of evading the law, have omitted the name of "Wright"
and substituted some other words in its place, the medicine
must have the words

"WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS"

on the sides of the boxes; and that all with the above unio-

And also round the borders of the label will be found in small
type "Entered according to an Act of Congress, in the year
1840, by William Wright, in the Clerk's Office of the Dis-

trict Court of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania."

It will further be observed that the printed directions for
using the medicine, which accompanies each box, are also en-

tered according to Act of Congress; and the same form will
be found at the bottom of the first page.

The public will also remember that all who sell the genuine
Indian Vegetable Pills, are provided with a certificate of A-

gency, signed by WILLIAM WRIGHT, VICE PRESIDENT
OF THE NORTH AMERICAN COLLEGE OF HEALTH.

Thus it will be seen, that in trifling attention on the part of
the purchaser to the above particulars, will put an effectual stop to
this wholesale robbery, and drive it, it is hoped, all depre-

ciators upon society to an honest calling.

The following highly respectable persons have been appointed
agents for the sale of the above invaluable medicine.

AGENTS.

Andover, Lewis Crockett. *Livermore (Haine's Corner)*

Albany, Jacob H. Loevey. *Samuel R. Nelson.*

Bethel, Ira C. Kimball. *Loewell, James Walker.*

Bethel, E. E. Ellis M. Carter. *Messing, James L. Duff.*

Brownfield, Daniel Tyler. *Norway, Wm. E. Goodnow.*

Brownfield, E. & L. Atwood. *Norway, N. Jonathan Swift.*

Canton, William J. M. Deaton. *Oxford, Charles Durell.*

Canton, Holland & Austin. *Paris, Thomas Crocker.*

Disfield, Charles & Butler. *Paris, N. Alanson Briggs.*

Disfield, E. H. J. Dakin. *Paris, S. O. H. Farns.*

Disfield, E. H. J. Dakin. *Porter, John Higgins.*

Disfield, E. H. J. Dakin. *Rumford Point, J. H. Ward.*

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